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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6K

'THE RETURN'

by

Eric Saward

EPISODE TWO

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"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 6K 'THE RETURN' EPISODE TWO

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TEGAN
TURLOUGH
STIEN
ARCHER
CALDER
LAIRD
KISTON
SUPREME DALEK
LYTTON
MERCER
STYLES
DAVROS
FIRST DALEK
FIRST POLICEMAN

N/S:

2 SOLDIERS
2 CREWMEMBERS
TROOPERS
DALEKS
SECOND POLICEMAN

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

SETS:

Warehouse: Time Corridor Level
Alien Artifacts Level

Space Station Composite: Corridor
Corridor/Airlock
Davros' Prison Area

Space Ship Composite: Bridge
Corridor
Anti-room
Duplication Chamber

TELECINE:

Wapping High Street

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REPRISE THEN:

1. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(A DALEK FIRES AS THE DOCTOR, TEGAN, ARCHER, STIEN, CALDER, LAIRD AND SOLDIERS RAN FOR COVER.

IMMEDIATELY THEY ARE IN PLACE, THE SOLDIERS OPEN FIRE.

THE DALEKS FIRE AGAIN AND ONE OF THE SOLDIERS IS KILLED)

THE DOCTOR: Aim for the eye piece! The stalk at the top of the dome!

(THE DOCTOR SNATCHES UP THE DEAD SOLDIER'S RIFLE AND STARTS TO FIRE.

THE DALEKS CONTINUE TO RETURN FIRE, BUT DO NOT ADVANCE.

TEGAN, STIEN AND LAIRD HAVE THEIR HEADS WELL DOWN.

GUNFIRE CONTINUES AS THEY TALK)

LAIRD: Where have they come from?

STIEN: The Time Corridor.

TEGAN: (TO STIEN) From the ship you were on?

STIEN: Must be.

LAIRD: What do they want?

TEGAN: I hope we never find out.

(THE DOCTOR AND SOLDIERS CONTINUE TO FIRE.

UNDER THE CONSTANT BARRAGE, A DALEK'S EYE-STALKS EXPLODES.

THIS SENDS IT INTO A PAROXYSM OF RAGE)

DALEK: My vision is impaired! I cannot see! I cannot see!

(THE DALEK STARTS TO TURN AND TWIST, CRASHING INTO THE SECOND DALEK AND INHIBITING HIS ABILITY TO FIRE.

THE DOCTOR IMMEDIATELY SEES HIS CHANCE)

THE DOCTOR: Quickly!

(HE THRUSTS HIS RIFLE AT TEGAN AND RUSHES TOWARDS THE DALEKS FOLLOWED BY THE SOLDIERS)

TEGAN: Come on. They'll need help.

(TEGAN AND LAIRD, FOLLOWED BY A RELUCTANT STIEN, ALSO MOVE OFF.

THE DOCTOR AND THE SOLDIERS FALL ON THE SIGHTED DALEK)

THE DOCTOR: Look out for his gun. (cont ...)

(ARCHER AND CALDER GRAB THE GUN AS THE DOCTOR AND SOLDIER THROW THEIR WEIGHT AGAINST THE BODY OF THE DALEK FORCING IT AGAINST THE WALL.

MEANWHILE, TEGAN, LAIRD AND STIEN STRUGGLE IN A SIMILAR FASHION WITH THE BLIND DALEK.

WITH THE SIGHTED DALEK SECURED AGAINST THE WALL, THE DOCTOR STRUGGLES TO RELEASE THE CATCH ON ITS DOMED COWLING.

THIS HE ACHIEVES AND LIFTS THE DOME)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) (TO ARCHER)
Your gun. (cont...)

(STILL CLINGING TO THE DALEK'S LASER, ARCHER REMOVES HIS PISTOL FROM ITS HOLSTER AND WITH DIFFICULTY, PASSES IT TO THE DOCTOR, WHO MANAGES TO FIRE INTO THE OPEN DOME.

THE WOUNDED DALEK WRITHES AND EMITS A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM.

WITH THE FIRST DALEK DESTROYED, THE DOCTOR, ARCHER, CALDER AND THE SOLDIER TURN THEIR ATTENTION TO THE BLINDED DALEK.

ARCHER AND CALDER GRAB HOLD OF THE DALEK'S GUN.

THE SOLDIER THROWS HIS WEIGHT AGAINST ITS BODY.

DURING THE ABOVE ACTIVITY, THE DALEK'S ARM BECOMES MOMENTARILY FREE, SWINGING ROUND AND KNOCKING TEGAN UNCONSCIOUS.

LAIRD QUICKLY DRAGS TEGAN AWAY FROM THE TUSSLE.

AGAIN THE DOCTOR RELEASES THE CATCH ON THE DALEK'S DOME AND DESPATCHES HIM USING ARCHER'S REVOLVER.

THE FIGHT WITH THE DALEKS SHOULD BE AS FAST AND FURIOUS AS POSSIBLE)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) There finished.

(EXHAUSTED THE GROUP MOVE AWAY FROM THE DALEKS.

THE DOCTOR CROSSES TO TEGAN AND EXAMINES HER)

LAIRD: (TO ARCHER) We should take her downstairs. She'll be more comfortable there.

2. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE. RED.

(FIRST DALEK TURNS
FROM A CONSOLE)

FIRST DALEK: The Daleks sent to the warehouse have been destroyed.

SUPREME DALEK: How?

FIRST DALEK: The Doctor was aided by the Earth soldiers.

SUPREME DALEK: Seal the warehouse terminal of the Time Corridor. We will deal with the Doctor in due course.

3. INT. SPACE SHIP. RECEPTION AREA.

(TURLOUGH IS WORKING ON THE CONTROLS IN AN ATTEMPT TO OPEN THE DOOR TO THE TIME CORRIDOR.

AS HE FIDDLES, A LIGHT STARTS TO FLASH ON THE WALL ABOVE THE DOOR.

TURLOUGH GLANCES AT IT, THEN CONTINUES MORE FRANTICALLY, TO WORK ON THE CONTROLS.

SUDDENLY AN ALARM STARTS TO RING.

TURLOUGH RELUCTANTLY MOVES AWAY FROM THE DOOR AND MAKES FOR HIS HIDING PLACE BEHIND THE CONSOLE, BUT PAUSES, REALISING THAT SOMEONE WILL COME TO CHECK WHO HAS SET OFF THE ALARM.

HE DECIDES TO EVACUATE THE ROOM. CAUTIOUSLY, HE EXITS)

4. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR DEEP INSIDE THE SHIP. VERY DARK.

(MERCER, STYLES AND THE TWO CREWMEMBERS, STILL WEARING MASKS, MAKE THEIR WAY ALONG THE CORRIDOR.

STYLES STOPS, THROWS DOWN HER LASER RIFLE AND LIFTS HER MASK)

STYLES: (ANGRILY) Where precisely are we going?

MERCER: Replace your mask. There could still be danger.

STYLES: So what? I'd rather die quickly, then painfully of dehydration. How much longer are we going to wander around this maze?

MERCER: There are only four of us. We can't fight the Daleks.

STYLES: Not so long ago you were prepared to fight to the bitter end.

MERCER: And look where it got me. Most of the crew are dead!

STYLES: Then don't let it be for nothing.

(MERCER LOOKS AT STYLES.

REALISING SHE HAS SOMETHING IN MIND)

MERCER: What can we do?

STYLES: Have you forgotten? The station has a self-destruct system.

MERCER: Operate it? That would be suicide.

STYLES: Why not? Do you honestly think we stand any chance of getting off this station alive?

(C.U. MERCER.

HE REALISES THAT WHAT STYLES IS SAYING IS TRUE)

5. INT. SPACE SHIP. CORRIDOR.

(TURLOUGH MAKES HIS WAY SLOWLY ALONG THE CORRIDOR, GLANCING OVER HIS SHOULDER FROM TIME TO TIME.

AS HE DOES, TWO DALEKS ENTER THE CORRIDOR.

TURLOUGH JUMPS INTO WHAT APPEARS TO BE AN ALCOVE.

TURLOUGH HEARS THE DALEKS COMING AND FRANTICALLY SEARCHES THE WALLS AROUND HIM AGAIN.

THE DALEKS PAUSE BY AN INSPECTION BOX.

TURLOUGH NOTICES A PRESSURE PLATE ON THE WALL AND PRESSES IT.

A DOOR SILENTLY SLIDES OPEN.

TURLOUGH ENTERS, AND PASSES INTO:)

6. INT. SPACE SHIP. ANTI-ROOM. DIMLY LIT.

(THE DOOR IMMEDIATELY
BEGINS TO CLOSE.

TURLOUGH TURNS,
CLUTCHING AT THE
DOOR IN A VAIN
ATTEMPT TO PREVENT
IT.

SLOWLY HE TURNS INTO
THE ROOM.

AS HE DOES HE STEPS
ON SOMETHING.

TURLOUGH LOOKS DOWN
AND SEES THE DECAYING
BODIES OF THE SPACE
STATION CREW.

HE IS HORRIFIED)

7. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(THE BODIES OF THE DEAD TROOPER, FIRST CREWMAN AND OSBORN HAVE BEEN CLEARED AWAY.

DAVROS IS NOW FREE OF HIS PRISON ALTHOUGH IS UNABLE TO FUNCTION.

LYTTON IS EXAMINING DAVROS CLOSELY)

FIRST TROOPER: Is he dead?

(SLOWLY DAVROS' HAND STARTS TO MOVE)

LYTTON: (SMILES) I think not.

8. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL.

(THIS AREA IS
SEPARATED FROM
THE REST OF THE
WAREHOUSE BY A
LARGE TARPAULIN.

IT IS A WELL LIT
AREA, THE LIGHT
COMING FROM
SEVERAL WELL PLACED
FLOOD LAMPS.

IN ONE CORNER THERE
IS A CAMPERS STOVE
ON A TABLE.

AROUND IT, THINGS
FOR MAKING COFFEE
AND TEA.

NEXT TO THE TABLE
ARE A COUPLE OF
ANCIENT ARMCHAIRS.

IT IS THE SORT OF AREA
YOU WOULD FIND WHEN
PEOPLE ARE HAVING
TO "MAKE DO".

THERE IS ALSO A
PORTABLE GAS FIRE.

NEXT TO ONE OF
THE ARMCHAIRS IS
A PORTABLE,
MILITARY TWO-WAY
RADIO.

IN ANOTHER CORNER
ARE THE ALIEN
ARTIFACTS.

THESE ARE NO MORE
THAN SEVERAL
CYLINDERS, RIBBED
IN MUCH THE SAME
WAY THE SUMP OF
A MINI IS TO
PROVIDE FACTORS BOTH
OF COOLING AND
STRENGTH.

THE CYLINDERS
PROTRUDE FROM
THE EARTH MAKING
THEM APPEAR AS
THOUGH THEY ARE
UNEXPLODED BOMBS,
IN FACT WHAT THEY
WERE ORIGINALLY
MISTAKEN FOR.

AROUND THE CYLINDERS
WE SEE PICKS, SHOVELS,
TROWELS, PERHAPS A
WHEELBARROW TO CART
AWAY UNWANTED SOIL.

WE ALSO SEE GAS
CUTTING EQUIPMENT,
WOODEN WEDGES,
BLOCK AND TACKLE
ETC.

IN ANOTHER CORNER
IS A SMALL MAKE-
SHIFT LABORATORY.

THIS IS LAIRD'S, WHO
IS A METALOGIST, AND
HAS BEEN ATTEMPTING
UNSUCCESSFULLY, TO
ANALYSE THE MAKE UP
OF THE METAL CYLINDERS.

IN YET ANOTHER CORNER
IS A MAKE-SHIFT BED.
THIS CAN BE AN OLD
MATTRESS, A PILE OF
SACKS OR HEAVY DUTY
PLASTIC BAGS FILLED
WITH EARTH.

WHATEVER IT IS,
TEGAN IS LYING
ON IT.

LAIRD IS NEXT
TO TEGAN, A FIRST
AID BOX AT HER SIDE.

TEGAN, WHO IS STILL
UNCONSCIOUS, NOW HAS
A PIECE OF LINT
ATTACHED BY ELASTOPLAST
COVERING THE CUT SHE
RECEIVED IN THE FIGHT
WITH THE DALEK.

THIS SHE WEARS FOR
THE REMAINDER OF THE
STORY.

STIEN IS SITTING IN
ONE OF THE ARMCHAIRS
EATING BISCUITS FROM
A TIN.

CALDER IS MAKING TEA.

LAIRD COVERS TEGAN
WITH A BLANKET AND
TURNS TO THE DOCTOR
WHO IS STANDING
BEHIND HER)

LAIRD: She's sleeping naturally.

(THE DOCTOR NODS
AND TURNS TO ARCHER)

THE DOCTOR: (INDICATING THE CYLINDERS) How did you discover those things?

ARCHER: Builders. They're turning the warehouse into flats.

CALDER: Thought they were unexploded bombs.

(THE DOCTOR INDICATING THE GAS CUTTING EQUIPMENT)

THE DOCTOR: Have you tried to open one?

LAIRD: (NODS) Haven't even scratched the casing.

ARCHER: (INDICATES CYLINDERS) Do you think the Daleks have anything to do with this?

THE DOCTOR: It would be an enormous coincidence if they didn't.

9. INT. SPACE SHIP. ANTI-ROOM. DARK.

(TURLOUGH IS STRUGGLING WITH THE DOOR.

HE HAS MANAGED TO MAN-HANDLE IT OPEN A FEW INCHES.

HE THEN ATTEMPTS TO SQUEEZE BETWEEN THE EDGE OF THE DOOR AND ITS JAMB.

AS HE DOES, A DALEK PASSES.

TURLOUGH INSTANTLY WITHDRAWS HIS HEAD, THE DOOR THEN SLIDING TO.

HE LOOKS AROUND AND NOTICES ANOTHER DOOR AT THE FAR END OF THE ROOM.

SLOWLY HE STARTS TO CROSS THE FLOOR, MAKING SURE HE DOESN'T STEP ON ANYONE)

10. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(DAVROS IS A LITTLE MORE ACTIVE, BUT IS STILL A LITTLE GROGGY.

LYTTON AND DAVROS ARE NOW ALONE, THE TROOPERS HAVING WITHDRAWN)

DAVROS: Who are you?

LYTTON: Commander Lytton.

DAVROS: Commander? My Daleks do not need troops.

LYTTON: You would still be a prisoner, or dead, as the case may be, if it weren't for my men ...

DAVROS: You speak as though my Daleks are no longer capable of war.

LYTTON: A lot has happened during your imprisonment.

DAVROS: The war with the Movellans is over?

LYTTON: (CAUTIOUSLY) Yes. Although casualties were very high.

DAVROS: It is to be expected.

LYTTON: I'm talking about Dalek casualties.

(DAVROS' HAND BEGINS TO SHAKE AS THOUGH IN A SPASM)

DAVROS: (CONFUSED) Dalek casualties?

LYTTON: They lost, Davros. They were totally defeated.

(DAVROS SEEMS TO GO INTO AN UNCONTROLLABLE FIT)

11. INT. SPACE SHIP. ANTI-ROOM. DARK.

(TURLOUGH HAS
OPENED THE
DOOR ON THE FAR
SIDE OF THE
ROOM.

HE QUICKLY ENTERS)

12. INT. SPACE SHIP. DUPLICATION CHAMBER.

(TURLOUGH ENTERS AND LOOKS AROUND.

IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM ARE TWO COUCHES WITH A LARGE CONTROL PANEL AT THEIR HEAD.

LEADING FROM THE CONTROL BOX IS A VAST ARRAY OF WIRES WITH SENSORS ATTACHED TO THEM.

ALONG ONE SIDE OF THE WALL ARE SIX GLASS CABINETS WITH SLIDING DOORS.

ALTHOUGH THE DOORS ARE TRANSPARENT, WE CANNOT SEE INSIDE AS THEY HAVE A THICK LAYER OF FROST ON THEM.

TURLOUGH MOVES SLOWLY AROUND THE ROOM EXAMINING THE EQUIPMENT.

HE IS PUZZLED BY WHAT HE FINDS)

13. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL.

(CALDER IS AT THE RADIO)

CALDER: This is zero-three to HQ. Zero-three to HQ. Over.

(HE OPERATES THE SWITCH TO OPEN THE CHANNEL FOR HQ TO REPLY, BUT ALL WE HEAR IS STATIC)

ARCHER: Keep trying.

(THIS CALDER CONTINUES TO DO IN THE BACKGROUND)

THE DOCTOR: You must get reinforcements.

ARCHER: I can't conjure them out of the air. I'll have to go out. Find a telephone.

LAIRD: I'll go. You're needed here.

ARCHER: (SHAKES HIS HEAD) This is more than a military matter now. I'll have to speak to the Ministry Of Defence. We'll need a massive troop involvement.

THE DOCTOR: I'll come with you.

ARCHER: You're the only one who knows anything about fighting Daleks.

(ARCHER UNBUCKLES HIS GUN BELT AND HANDS IT TO THE DOCTOR)

Your duty's here.

14. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE SOLDIER LEFT TO GUARD THE DESTROYED DALEK HAS JUST FINISHED SMOKING A CIGARETTE.

HE DROPS THE BUTT ON THE FLOOR AND STEPS ON IT.

TO INDUCE A LITTLE WARMTH INTO HIS COLD LIMBS, THE SOLDIER STAMPS HIS FEET AND RUBS HIS HANDS, MOVING AWAY FROM THE DALEKS AS HE DOES.

HE IS NO SOONER OUT OF RANGE, THEN SOMETHING BEGINS TO STIR IN ONE OF THE DALEK CASINGS)

15. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE RED.

(SUPREME DALEK AND FIRST DALEK STAND BEFORE THE SCREEN.

ON IT WE SEE TURLOUGH STILL EXPLORING THE DUPLICATION ROOM)

SUPREME DALEK: He is a companion of The Doctor.

FIRST DALEK: He should be destroyed.

SUPREME DALEK: He would be better used as bait. The Doctor is sentimental and emotional. He will persue the boy. This will aid the Dalek plan. Allow the boy to roam freely. He is only to be exterminated should he endanger our cause.

FIRST DALEK: I obey.

TELECINE 1:

Ext. Wapping High Street. Day.

ARCHER opens the door of the warehouse and exits into the street.

16. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR DEEP INSIDE THE STATION. VERY DARK.

(MERCER, STYLES AND THE CREW-MEMBERS ON THE MOVE.

THEY ARE NOT WEARING THEIR MASKS.

MERCER RAISES HIS HAND AND THE PARTY HALTS)

MERCER: We'll rest for a moment.

STYLES: When are you going to admit it?

MERCER: What?

STYLES: We're lost.

MERCER: I may only have been on this station for three days, but I've made a thorough study of its ground plan.

STYLES: Maybe. But we're still walking in circles.

MERCER: (NOT INTERESTED) Really.

STYLES: We've made too many right turns not to be.

MERCER: (TIGHT LIPPED) Then why didn't you say something.

STYLES: Because I foolishly thought you knew the way.

MERCER: You're beginning to make me angry, Doctor.

STYLES: I hope not. Especially as I out-rank you, Lieutenant.

(MERCER HAS HEARD SOMETHING)

MERCER: (LOUD WHISPER) Quiet!

(SUCH IS THE URGENCY OF MERCER'S ORDER, STYLES HAS NO ALTERNATIVE OTHER THAN TO OBEY.

IN THE DISTANCE THEY HEAR VOICES)

Down! (cont ...)

(MERCER, STYLES AND THE CREW MEMBERS IMMEDIATELY THROW THEMSELVES DOWN, CROUCHING AGAINST THE WALL, THEIR LASER RIFLES AT THE READY.

THEY ARE NO SOONER IN POSITION, THEN FIVE TROOPERS ROUND THE CORNER OF THE CORRIDOR CARRYING ELECTRIC TORCHES)

MERCER: (cont) Fire!

(INSTANTLY MERCER'S GROUP OPEN FIRE KILLING THE DALEK TROOPERS WITH LITTLE RESISTANCE.

MERCER JUMPS TO HIS FEET AND CROSSES TO ONE OF THE TROOPERS.

ATTACHED TO HIS WRIST BY A THIN CORD, IS A SMALL PLASTIC BOARD.

MERCER REMOVES THE BOARD AND EXAMINES IT FOR A MOMENT.

HE THEN SMILES BROADLY AND HOLDS THE BOARD UP)

A plan of the station.

(THE OTHER MOVE FORWARD)

Quickly! Change into their uniforms.

17. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(FROM INSIDE A DALEK THERE IS A LOUD HISS.

CAUTIOUSLY THE SOLDIER STARTS TO MOVE TOWARDS THE SOUND, HIS RIFLE LEVELLED FOR ACTION)

18. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL.

(TEGAN HAS REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS BUT IS STILL A LITTLE GROGGY.

LAIRD AND THE DOCTOR ARE WITH TEGAN)

THE DOCTOR: How do you feel?

TEGAN: I've a splitting headache.

THE DOCTOR: Do you remember what happened?

TEGAN: No.

(TEGAN THINKS FOR A MOMENT)

Yes ... Daleks. (REALISES WHAT SHE'S SAID) Where are they?

THE DOCTOR: Dealt with. (SMILES) You'll be all right.

(THE DOCTOR STANDS UP AND CROSSES TO CALDER)

LAIRD: Here, take these. (cont ...)

(LAIRD OFFERS HER
THREE ASPRIN AND
A MUG OF WATER)

LAIRD: (cont) It'll help your head.

THE DOCTOR: (TO CALDER) I must get back to my Tardis.

CALDER: Sir?

THE DOCTOR: I'll explain later. I'm very concerned about Turlough.

CALDER: Your friend who disappeared into the Time Corridor?

(THE DOCTOR NODS)

I understand how you feel, sir, but I must ask you to wait until the Colonel returns.

THE DOCTOR: Turlough is on board the Dalek ship. There isn't time. He could be in great danger.

CALDER: I'm sure the Colonel won't be long, sir ...

STIEN: Let him go.

CALDER: I can't, sir.

(A LOUD, PIERCING
SCREAM ECHOES DOWN
FROM THE FLOOR ABOVE)

LAIRD: What's that?

THE DOCTOR: Quickly!

(THE DOCTOR PULLS
BACK THE TARPAULIN
AND RUSHES OUT
FOLLOWED BY CALDER
AND STIEN)

19. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE SOLDIER IS
ROLLING ABOUT
ON THE FLOOR
TEARING AT
SOMETHING CLINGING
TO HIS NECK)

20. INT. WAREHOUSE. STAIRS. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR, CALDER
AND STIEN RUSH
UP THE STAIRS)

21. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE SOLDIER IS LYING ON THE FLOOR.

THE THING HE WAS STRUGGLING WITH AT HIS NECK HAS GONE.

THE DOCTOR AND PARTY ENTER AND LOOK AROUND.

CALDER STARTS TO CROSS TOWARDS THE SOLDIER)

CALDER: Are you all right, lad.

(THE SOLDIER GROANS)

THE DOCTOR: Be careful.

STIEN: I was terrified it was a Dalek.

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES TO CALDER AND THE SOLDIER AND EXAMINES THE MARKS ON HIS NECK)

THE DOCTOR: It was. The remains of one I thought I'd killed.

CALDER: He's still alive.

(THE DOCTOR PEERS INTO THE GLOOM)

THE DOCTOR: We must find it. Before it tries to kill again.

22. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(DAVROS HAS SETTLED
DOWN A LITTLE)

LYTTON: Are you all right?

DAVROS: There are malfunctions in my life support system. I require an engineer.

LYTTON: We must board the Dalek ship.

DAVROS: I must remain close to the cryogenic machine. It may be necessary to refreeze.

LYTTON: There is a time factor. The space station transmitted a distress call.

DAVROS: It will take days for a task force to arrive.

LYTTON: The signal could have been intercepted by a near by patrol ship.

(DAVROS' HAND STARTS
TO SHAKE UNCONTROLLABLY)

DAVROS: Then you will shoot it down. I cannot be moved!

23. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE. RED.

(SUPREME DALEK AND
FIRST DALEK ARE
STILL IN FRONT OF
THE SCREEN.

THEY HAVE BEEN
LISTENING TO THE
CONVERSATION BETWEEN
DAVROS AND LYTTON)

SUPREME DALEK: Order a technican to attend Davros.

FIRST DALEK: We should leave here at once.

SUPREME DALEK: Without Davros we have no future. He must be made to believe that we serve him.

24. INT. SPACE SHIP. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE ANTI-ROOM.

(THE DOOR TO THE ANTI-ROOM IS EASED OPEN AND TURLOUGH POPS HIS HEAD OUT.

SLOWLY HE SQUEEZES AROUND THE DOOR WHICH CLOSES BEHIND HIM.

HE THEN MAKES OFF IN THE DIRECTION OF THE RECEPTION AREA)

25. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL. DARK.

(LAIRD STANDS BY THE TARPAULIN LOOKING INTO THE BODY OF THE WAREHOUSE.

TEGAN IS SITTING UP IN HER MAKE-SHIFT BED)

TEGAN: What's going on?

LAIRD: I don't know. I'm going up there.

TEGAN: Not alone, you're not.

LAIRD: Stay where you are. You're nothing like fit enough. I'll be back in a moment.

26. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR, CALDER AND STIEN ARE SPREAD OUT AROUND THE ROOM.

EACH MAN CARRIES A STICK FOR POKING INTO RUBBISH OR BEHIND BOXES.

STIEN AND CALDER ALSO CARRY RIFLES. THE DOCTOR HAS ARCHER'S REVOLVER.

THEY ALL PROCEED VERY CAREFULLY.

THE SOLDIER, WHO WAS ATTACKED, IS SITTING ON A BOX)

STIEN: This is a waste of time. The mutant could have escaped using the Time Corridor.

THE DOCTOR: True. So why are you being so tentative in your search.

STIEN: Well, we don't know for certain.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely. That's why we must search the warehouse first.

CALDER: What will it look like?

THE DOCTOR: You won't mistake it. The moment you find it, it will try to kill you.

(CU STIEN: HE GIVES THE DOCTOR A VERY SOUR LOOK)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Wapping High Street. Day.

ARCHER approaches a telephone box and enters.

He starts to dial and then notices that the cable connecting the hand set to the receiver has been cut.

ARCHER is furious and slams down the hand set.

PULL BACK to show TWO POLICEMEN watching him.

ARCHER turns and sees them.

Smiling he exits from the telephone box and crosses to the POLICEMEN.

ARCHER: You've saved my life. I'm Colonel Archer, Bomb Disposal Squad.

FIRST POLICEMAN: How can we help, sir?

ARCHER: The telephone has been vandalised. And I urgently require to make a call. May I use your radio.

FIRST POLICEMAN: Of course, sir. (cont ...)

POLICE unclips the radio from his lapel and hands it to ARCHER.

ARCHER doesn't notice that there isn't a wire connecting it to the Policeman's transceiver.

FIRST POLICEMAN: (cont) Although the reception's a bit poor at the moment.

ARCHER tries to operate the device.

ARCHER: It's dead.

As ARCHER speaks, the SECOND POLICEMAN produces a hand gun fitted with a silencer from behind his back.

FIRST POLICEMAN: I wouldn't let that worry you, sir ... You'll soon be dead, too.

27. INT. SPACE SHIP. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE RECEPTION AREA.

(TURLOUGH MAKES HIS WAY ALONG THE CORRIDOR UNTIL HE COMES TO THE RECEPTION AREA.

HE PAUSES AND PEERS IN.

HIS POV: TWO TROOPERS ARE BY THE ENTRANCE TO THE TIME CORRIDOR.

ONE OF THEM OPERATES THE CONTROLS AND THE PANEL SLIDES OPEN.

TURLOUGH WATCHES FOR A MOMENT, BUT THE TROOPERS MAKE NO SIGN OF LEAVING.

TURLOUGH THEN QUICKLY CROSSES TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR. AS HE DOES, A DALEK ENTERS THE CORRIDOR.

TURLOUGH IS FORCED TO MOVE TOWARDS THE AIRLOCK CONNECTING THE SHIP TO THE SPACE STATION)

28. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(ON THE FLOOR WE SEE A SACK PULSATING.

IN THE BACKGROUND WE SEE THE DOCTOR, EXPLAINING TO LAIRD WHAT IS GOING ON.

AS HE DOES, HE UNBUCKLE'S ARCHER'S GUN BELT AND HANDS IT TO LAIRD, WHO PUTS IT ON.

WE CANNOT HEAR WHAT THEY ARE SAYING, ONLY A HEAVY, PULSING SOUND COMING FROM THE HIDDEN MUTANT DALEK)

29. INT.SPACE STATION.DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(KISTON, A TROOPER ENGINEER, WORKS INSIDE AN OPEN PANEL ON DAVROS' CARRIAGE.

LYTTON WATCHES.

DAVROS IS NOW STRONGER AND MORE CONFIDENT)

DAVROS: Tell me about the Dalek defeat.

LYTTON: You already know most of it. The Daleks and Movellans were locked in an impasse. Each time their respective fleet attempted some stratagem it was instantly anticipated and countered by their opponents battle computer.

DAVROS: Two totally logical war machines unable to out-think each other. Fascinating, if only I'd been there.

LYTTON: But then the Movellan's found the answer.

(SUDDENLY DAVROS GIVES AN INVOLUNTARY JERK)

KISTON: Sorry, sir.

DAVROS: (TO LYTTON, URGENTLY) Quickly. Tell me.

LYTTON: They developed a virus that exclusively attacks the Daleks. Within days of it being released, most of the Dalek fleet had been destroyed. Those who survived went to a separate part of the Universe, but as yet have been unable to find a cure.

DAVROS: So they have returned to their creator. Like an errant child they have come home once more. (BECOMES ANGRY) But this time they will not abuse me. This time I shall take my rightful place as their supreme being. And under my control the Daleks shall once more become triumphant.

30. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(TURLOUGH ENTERS THE SECTION OF THE CORRIDOR WHERE THE FIGHT WITH THE DALEKS TOOK PLACE.

THE DESTROYED DALEKS HAVE BEEN PUSHED AGAINST THE WALL TO ALLOW FREE ACCESS.

HE IS NOT HAPPY ABOUT BEING DRIVEN AWAY FROM THE RECEPTION AREA.

THE DALEK WHO FORCED HIM TO FLEE FROM THE RECEPTION AREA ALSO ENTERS, FORCING TURLOUGH TO DODGE BEHIND THE BARRICADE.

THE DALEK PASSES AND TURLOUGH GIVES A SMALL SMILE AS HE WATCHES.

HE IS JUST ABOUT TO DODGE OUT FROM BEHIND THE BARRICADE WHEN HE SEES TWO TROOPERS STARTING TO REMOVE THE BURNT OUT DALEK CASINGS.

RELUCTANTLY, TURLOUGH MOVES DEEPER INTO THE SPACE STATION)

31. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(KISTON IS STILL WORKING ON DAVROS' CARRIAGE)

LYTTON: Will you be able to find an antidote?

DAVROS: Of course.

LYTTON: A lot of research has already been done.

DAVROS: I am Davros. The Daleks are my creation. If necessary I shall genetically re-engineer them.

(TO KISTON)

Have you finished?

KISTON: Almost sir.

DAVROS: (TO LYTTON) I will need a laboratory.

LYTTON: There is one already prepared for you.

DAVROS: I will work here on the station.

LYTTON: I've explained: there isn't time.

DAVROS: I cannot risk an accident. If the virus were to escape on board the Dalek ship ...

LYTTON: Every precaution has been taken.

DAVROS: I work here or not at all!.

(LYTTON CROSSES TO DOOR)

LYTTON: I'll see what can be arranged.

(HE EXITS)

DAVROS: Hurry. There is much work to be done.

KISTON: I've finished, sir.

DAVROS: Refit the panel.

(AS KISTON PICKS UP THE INSPECTION PANEL OF DAVROS' CARRIAGE DAVROS PRESSES A SWITCH ON HIS CONSOLE AND A PANEL SLIDES OPEN.

HE THEN REMOVES A SMALL DEVICE FROM THE CONCEALED AREA)

32.INT.SPACE STATION.CORRIDOR OUTSIDE DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(LYTTON IS USING HIS PERSONAL RADIO.

IDEALLY THE RADIO SHOULD BE BUILT INTO HIS HELMET)

SUPREME DALEK: (OVER RADIO) I order you to obey Davros.

LYTTON: And what do we do when the task force arrives from Earth?

SUPREME DALEK: (OVER RADIO) We shall be gone. I have a plan that will force Davros to leave of his own free will.

LYTTON: I hope so.

SUPREME DALEK: (OVER RADIO) Until then you must supply him with everything he demands.

(LYTTON SWITCHES OFF HIS RADIO.

FROM INSIDE DAVROS' PRISON WE HEAR A SCREAM.

LYTTON RUNS BACK TO THE ROOM)

33.INT.SPACE STATION.DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(DAVROS QUICKLY RETURNS THE DEVICE TO ITS PLACE OF CONCEALMENT.

KISTON IS PICKING UP THE INSPECTION PLATE)

DAVROS: (QUIETLY) You will now obey my will.

KISTON: As you command.

(LYTTON ENTERS)

LYTTON: What happened?

DAVROS: A small accident.

LYTTON: (TO KISTON) Are you all right?

KISTON: (NORMAL VOICE) I caught my hand. It's nothing.

(LYTTON ISN'T ENTIRELY HAPPY)

34. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR,
LAIRD, CALDER
AND THE SOLDIER
CONTINUE TO SEARCH
IN DIFFERENT AREAS OF
THE WAREHOUSE.

THE SOLDIER IS
SEATED ON HIS
BOX, HIS RIFLE
NEXT TO HIM.
HE SEEMS TO BE
TAKING MUCH MORE
NOTICE OF WHAT
IS GOING ON.

CALDER MOVES
TOWARDS A PILE
OF SACKS, BUT
NOT THE SACK WE
SAW IN SCENE 28)

STIEN: (O.O.V.) It isn't here.

(SUDDENLY A SACK
NEAR CALDERS FOOT
STARTS TO MOVE
SLOWLY)

THE DOCTOR: (O.O.V) Neither
have we found the entrance to
the Time Corridor. Keep searching.

(THE SACK JERKS
AGAIN, ONLY THIS
TIME CALDER CATCHES
SIGHT OF IT)

CALDER: Doctor.

(WITH SEVERAL SHARP JERKS OF CALDER'S THUMB, CALDER INDICATES THE SACK CLOSE TO HIS FEET.

THE DOCTOR AND LAIRD QUICKLY CROSS TO HIM.

STIEN REMAINS WHERE HE IS)

STIEN: What is it?

(THE SOLDIER IS STILL ON HIS BOX, ALTHOUGH HE HAS NOW PICKED UP HIS RIFLE)

THE DOCTOR: Nothing. Go on with the search.

(VERY CAREFULLY THE DOCTOR INSERTS THE END OF HIS STICK UNDER THE EDGE OF THE SACK.

CALDER RAISES HIS RIFLE TO THE FIRING POSITION.

THE ATMOSPHERE IS VERY TENSE.

DEFTLY THE DOCTOR FLICKS THE SACK TO ONE SIDE.

BUT INSTEAD OF A MUTANT DALEK, WE SEE A VERY DISGRUNTLED CAT WHO IMMEDIATELY RUNS OFF.

LAIRD STARTS TO LAUGH)

LAIRD: So much for the conqueror of the Universe.

(THE DOCTOR AND CALDER ALSO SMILE. THE TENSION IS BROKEN)

STIEN: I told you it had gone.

(SUDDENLY THERE IS A TERRIBLE SCREAM FROM THE SOLDIER.

THE GROUP TURN AND SEE HIM WRITHING ON THE FLOOR TEARING AT SOMETHING ON HIS NECK.

THE DOCTOR SNATCHES UP A SACK AND RUNS TO THE SOLDIER, DROPS IT OVER THE ATTACKING THING AND WRENCHES IT FREE.

THE DOCTOR THEN SNATCHES UP THE SOLDIERS ABANDONED RIFLE AND EMPTIES IT INTO THE MUTANT UNDER THE SACK.

LAIRD EXAMINES THE SOLDIER.

HE IS RIDGED WITH FEAR)

(INDICATING THE SACK) Is it dead?

THE DOCTOR: Would you care to look.

(TO LAIRD)

How is he?

LAIRD: Shock more than physical damage.

(TO CALDER)

Give me a hand.

(CALDER SHOULDERS HIS RIFLE AND HELPS LAIRD LIFT THE SOLDIER TO HIS FEET)

Let's get him downstairs.

(THEY MOVE TOWARDS THE STAIRS.

STIEN AND THE DOCTOR WATCH)

STIEN: Shouldn't we help.

THE DOCTOR: They can manage. We have other work to do.

(STIEN LOOKS NERVOUSLY AT THE DOCTOR)

I must get back to my Tardis.

STIEN: Oh yes. For what purpose?

THE DOCTOR: I've got to find the Dalek ship.

STIEN: I'm not going back there. They'll kill me.

THE DOCTOR: I need your help.

STIEN: Help? You don't know how much of a coward I am.

(THE DOCTOR STARTS TO MOVE OFF)

THE DOCTOR: Then this will give you a chance to show me. Come on.

35. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(TURLOUGH MOVES
ALONG THE CORRIDOR,
CASTING THE
OCCASIONAL GLANCE
OVER HIS SHOULDER.

HE TURNS A CORNER
IN THE CORRIDOR
AND SUDDENLY MERCER
AND HIS GROUP
BOUNCE ON HIM.

QUICKLY TURLOUGH
IS SUBDUED)

MERCER: Kill him.

STYLES: Wait!

(SHE CASTS A HARD
LOOK AT MERCER)

Let's at least question
him first.

36. INT. SPACE SHIP BRIDGE RED.

(AS BEFORE)

SUPREME DALEK: Open the Time Corridor ...

(FIRST DALEK OPERATES A SWITCH ON A CONSOLE)

The Doctor must be brought to the ship.

FIRST DALEK: I will instruct Lytton's troopers.

SUPREME DALEK: Lytton's men grow too confident. They must be reminded of the power of the Daleks.

37. INT. WAREHOUSE. ARTIFACTS LEVEL.

(TEGAN IS STILL ON HER MAKE-SHIFT BED.

SUDDENLY THE TARPAULIN IS PULLED BACK AND THE SOLDIER, SUPPORTED BY CALDER AND LAIRD ENTER)

TEGAN: What happened?

(THE SOLDIER IS LOWERED INTO ONE OF THE ARMCHAIRS)

What was that shooting?

CALDER: Small problem with a Dalek.

(TEGAN ATTEMPTS TO GET OUT OF BED)

TEGAN: He'd be more comfortable here.

LAIRD: Stay where you are.

(TEGAN COLLAPSES BACK ONTO THE BED AS LAIRD LOOSENS THE SOLDIERS TUNIC AND EXAMINES THE WOUND ON HIS NECK)

CALDER: (INDICATING THE WOUND) It looks superficial.

LAIRD: I only hope there isn't any poison.

(CALDER LOOKS QUESTIONINGLY AT LAIRD)

They were caused by an alien ... We've no idea what infection might have entered his blood stream.

(THE SOLDIER STARES GLASSY-EYED AT NOTHING IN PARTICULAR)

CALDER: The Colonel should be be back soon. Then we can get the pair of them to hospital.

TEGAN: Where's the Doctor?

(CALDER LOOKS AROUND)

CALDER: He was behind us.

LAIRD: With Stien.

TEGAN: They weren't hurt?

LAIRD: No.

TEGAN: Then where've they gone?

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Wapping High Street. Day.

The DOCTOR and STIEN hurry along the road towards Wapping Pierhead and the Doctor's Tardis.

As always, STIEN lags a little way behind.

PULL BACK to show them being watched by the TWO POLICEMEN.

SECOND POLICEMAN looks urgently at the FIRST POLICEMAN implying they should follow.

FIRST POLICEMAN shakes his head.

38. INT. SPACE SHIP .CORRIDOR.

(FOUR DALEKS
MOVE ALONG THE
CORRIDOR TOWARDS
THE RECEPTION
AREA)

39. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(DAVROS LOOKS UP AT THE GLASS CYLINDER THAT WAS ONCE HIS TOMB.

KISTON AND LYTTON LOOK ON)

DAVROS: (SNARLS) Ninety years I was frozen in that. Ninety years of mind destroying boredom.

LYTTON: Your mind was conscious?

DAVROS: For every second. The Creatures of Earth have no stomach for judicial murder. They prefer to leave you to slowly rot and die. They call it being humane.

KISTON: Then you must be equally humane in your revenge.

DAVROS: It is a planet I shall destroy at my leisure. But first I must deal with a meddling Time Lord.

LYTTON: That has been anticipated.

DAVROS: You have the Doctor?

LYTTON: Almost.

DAVROS: Excellent. Once I have drained his mind of all knowledge, he will then die slowly and painfully. He has interferred for the last time.

40. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR AND
STIEN ENTER.

A BEMUSED STIEN
LOOKS AROUND.

THE DOCTOR CROSSES
TO THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: I know.

STYLES: (CAUTIOUSLY) What?

THE DOCTOR: It's bigger inside than out.

STIEN: I'm going mad. Daleks. Time Corridors. (INDICATES ROOM) Now this.

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry. It'll soon be over.

STIEN: But will I still be sane enough to know.

41. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(MERCER HAS A TERRIFIED TURLOUGH PINNED AGAINST THE WALL.

STYLES WATCHES.

THE TWO CREWMEMBERS KEEP WATCH, ONE EITHER END OF THE CORRIDOR)

MERCER: This is the last time of asking: where have the Daleks concentrated their main force.

TURLOUGH: (DESPERATE TO CONVINCE) I don't know.

(MERCER HITS TURLOUGH WITH THE BACK OF HIS HAND)

STYLES: Don't!

MERCER: Hide your eyes if it offends you.

STYLES: I would have thought even a thick-head like you would have realised by now that he doesn't know anything.

(MERCER PUSHES TURLOUGH
AWAY AND SENDS
HIM SPRAWLING ACROSS
THE FLOOR)

MERCER: He's not a member of the crew. He must be with the Daleks.

TURLOUGH: I've told you. I'm from Earth.

MERCER: Then how did you get here?

TURLOUGH: The Dalek's Time Corridor.

MERCER: (TO STYLES) You believe that?

STYLES: The Daleks are capable of time travel.

(TO TURLOUGH)

Get up.

(TURLOUGH OBEYS)

MERCER: You're not letting him go?

STYLES: No. Neither am I going to continue to wait here until the Daleks find us.

(TURLOUGH NOW HAS
HIS HANDS IN
HIS POCKETS)

TURLOUGH: Look at this.

(TURLOUGH HOLDS OUT
A DIARY.

MERCER TAKES IT)

STYLES: What is it?

TURLOUGH: My diary. Look at the date.

MERCER: Proves nothing.

(STYLES TAKES THE
DIARY)

STYLES: Wrong again. (HOLDS UP DIARY) It would be easier to invent a more credible story then go to the trouble of creating something like this.

(MERCER SCOWLS AT
STYLES)

Let's go.

42. INT. SPACE SHIP .RECEPTION AREA.

(FOUR DALEKS
GATHER IN THE
RECEPTION AREA)

FIRST DALEK: Activate the exit to the Time Corridor.

43. INT. WAREHOUSE. ARTIFACT LEVEL.

(THE SOLDIER AND TEGAN AS BEFORE.

CALDER IS BY THE TABLE.

LAIRD IS NEXT TO HIM. SHE REMOVES ARCHEN'S GUNBELT GIVEN TO HER BY THE DOCTOR, AND PLACES IT ON THE TABLE)

CALDER: Would anyone like some tea or coffee?

LAIRD: No thanks.

(TEGAN SHAKES HER HEAD)

TEGAN: I'd much rather have the Colonel back. How much longer is he going to be?

(BUT BEFORE CALDER CAN ANSWER THE SOLDIER STANDS UP, STRANGELY STIFF AND AWKWARD)

CALDER: Hey. Where are you going? (cont...)

(CALDER CROSSES TO THE SOLDIER AND GENTLY GRIPS HIS SHOULDERS AND TRIES TO PUSH HIM BACK INTO THE CHAIR)

CALDER: (cont) Come on, lad. You're excused duties.

(SUDDENLY THE SOLDIER LETS OUT A HIDIOUS SCREAM AND WITH AN INCREDIBLE BURST OF ENERGY FLINGS CALDER TO ONE SIDE.

THE SOLDIER THEN RUSHES OUT OF THE AREA KNOCKING OVER TABLE, CHAIR ETC AS HE GOES.

LAIRD CROSSES TO CALDER AND HELPS HIM TO HIS FEET)

LAIRD: Are you all right?

CALDER: I'll do.

(HE CROSSES TO THE EXIT)

(TO LAIRD) You wait here.

TEGAN: What was all that about?

LAIRD: I don't know.

44. INT. WAREHOUSE. STAIRCASE. DARK.

(CALDER RUNS UP THE
STEPS TWO AT A
TIME AND ENTERS)

45. INT. WAREHOUSE. TIME CORRIDOR LEVEL. DARK.

(FROM CALDER'S POV WE SEE THE DARKEN AREA BEFORE HIM.

THE SOLDIER IS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN)

CALDER: Come on, lad. Nothing to worry. It's only Sergeant Calder.

(CALDER PAUSES.

THERE IS NO RESPONSE.

CALDER ADVANCES A LITTLE FURTHER)

Come on, lad. You need help. The Colonel's gone for an ambulance.

(CALDER LISTENS FOR A MOMENT)

(LESS CERTAIN) You can trust me. There's no need to hide. (cont...)

(CALDER PASSES A COUPLE OF BOXES STACKED ON TOP OF EACH OTHER.

THE SOLDIER STANDS
UP, APPARENTLY
PASSIVE)

CALDER: (cont) (SMILING) Come on, lad. Back down stairs with you.

(SUDDENLY THE
SOLDIER, HIS FACE
DISTORTED WITH PAIN,
LUNGES FORWARD,
SCREAMING LIKE
A PERSON POSSESSED.

HE SMASHES THE
BOXES TO ONE
SIDE AND FALLS
ON CALDER, HIS
NEW FOUND STRENGTH
INSTANTLY FLOORING
THE SERGEANT.

THE SOLDIER STANDS
OVER CALDER, HIS
SCREAMS GROWING MORE
HIDIOUS.

IN THE AREA BETWEEN
THE TEA CHESTS,
THE IMAGE OF FOUR
DALEKS START TO
FORM.

CALDER, MANAGES TO
FREE HIS REVOLVER
FROM HIS HOLSTER AND
FIRES IN THE AIR.

THE DALEKS MOVE INTO
THE WAREHOUSE, AGAIN
SCREAMING: "EXTERMINATE.
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE")

46. INT. WAREHOUSE. ARTIFACT AREA.

(TEGAN AND LAIRD
ARE TERRIFIED)

TEGAN: That was gun fire.

LAIRD: We should get out of here.

(LAIRD CROSSES
TO TEGAN AND
HELPS HER OUT
OF BED)

TEGAN: We can't leave them.

LAIRD: Neither can we do anything positive to help.

(TEGAN IS NOW OUT
OF BED)

Quickly.

(THE TARPAULIN IS
SLOWLY PULLED BACK.

FRAMED IN THE GAP
IS ARCHER)

ARCHER: (SLIGHTLY REMOTE) There's nothing to worry about.

(BEHIND ARCHER
WE SEE CALDER
AND THE TWO
SOLDIERS.

TEGAN AND LAIRD
EXCHANGE A VERY
ANXIOUS GLANCE)

47. INT. SPACE STATION. DAVROS' PRISON. DARK.

(LYTTON IS SPEAKING
INTO HIS RADIO.

WE CANNOT HEAR
THE OTHER VOICE.

DAVROS AND KISTON
LOOK ON)

LYTTON: Very good. Has it been checked for booby-traps? ... Right. (TO DAVROS) Your laboratory is ready.

DAVROS: Good. I will need the the assistance of a chemist.

LYTTON: Of course.

DAVROS: And Kiston. (INDICATES) He has proven to be a competent mechanical engineer.

LYTTON: As you wish.

(THE DOOR TO THE
ROOM SLIDES OPEN
AND WE SEE TWO
DALEKS FRAMED
MENACINGLY IN IT)

DAVROS: (TO LYTTON) Guards?

LYTTON: An escort. There are still a few members of the station's crew at large. We'd hate anything to happen to you.

(DAVROS HAS MOVED
TO THE DOOR)

DAVROS: I am very difficult to kill. You should know that by now.

(DAVROS MOVES INTO
THE CORRIDOR

48. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(DAVROS LEADS
OFF ALONG THE
CORRIDOR,
FLANKED BY THE
TWO DALEKS.

KISTON FALLS IN
BEHIND.

THE IMAGE SHOULD
BE AS POWERFUL AS
POSSIBLE.

DAVROS, SURROUNDED
BY HIS EVIL CREATION
EXUDES VILLAINOUS
GLEE.

WE THEN SEE
LYTTON ANGRILY
GLARING AFTER
THEM.

HE THEN TURNS
AND HEADS BACK
TO THE DALEK SHIP)

49. INT. WAREHOUSE. ALIEN ARTIFACT LEVEL.

(TEGAN IS STILL IN BED.

LAIRD IS SEATED ON THE BED.

AS WE JOIN THE SCENE, THE TWO SOLDIERS EXIT FROM THE AREA.

CALDER AND ARCHER ARE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE AREA TALKING IN LOW VOICES.

ARCHER IS WEARING HIS GUN BELT.

ON THE TABLE IS THE GUN BELT ARCHER GAVE TO THE DOCTOR)

TEGAN: (LOW VOICE) What's happening?

LAIRD: (LOW VOICE) I don't know.

TEGAN: Have you noticed the two gun belts?

(LAIRD NODS)

That isn't the real Colonel Archer.

LAIRD: They're not the same men at all.

(ARCHER TURNS FROM CALDER)

ARCHER: What are you two whispering about.

LAIRD: I was wondering when the ambulance for Tegan would arrive.

ARCHER: That is in hand.

TEGAN: And the reinforcements?

ARCHER: That is a military matter, Miss Jovanka, and therefore top secret.

LAIRD: Come on, Tegan, let's get out of here.

ARCHER: This warehouse is under martial law. Attempt to leave and I'll have the pair of you shot.

50. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR IS STILL FIDDLING WITH THE CONSOLE)

THE DOCTOR: That's it! I've located the Dalek ship.

STIEN: (FLATLY) Let's go.

THE DOCTOR: If you really are afraid, I could leave you at the warehouse. I have to go there to collect Tegan.

STIEN: It's all right, I'll come with you.

THE DOCTOR: Good man.

(THE DOCTOR FLICKS SWITCHES ON THE CONSOLE AND THE TIME ROTOR FLICKERS INTO LIFE

FOR A MOMENT ALL SEEMS TO BE FUNCTIONING NORMALLY. THEN SUDDENLY, THE TARDIS' ENGINES SCREAM AND THE FLOOR OF THE TARDIS IS AT FORTY-FIVE DEGREES)

STIEN: What's happening?

51. INT. SPACE SHIP. BRIDGE RED.

(THE FIRST DALEK TURNS TO THE SUPREME DALEK)

FIRST DALEK: The Doctor's Tardis has been caught in the Time Corridor.

SUPREME DALEK: Prepare the duplication room.

FIRST DALEK: I obey.

52. INT. SPACE STATION. CORRIDOR. DARK.

(TURLOUGH, MERCER STYLES AND THE TWO CREWMEMBERS ON THE MOVE.

SUDDENLY AT THE "T" JUNCTION IN THE CORRIDOR AHEAD OF THEM SIX DALEKS MOVE RAPIDLY PAST)

MERCER: Down!

(THEY OBEY)

STYLES: What's going on?

TURLOUGH: Does it matter? Let's get away from here.

53. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE ENGINES STILL ROAR AND THE ROOM IS STILL AT FORTY-FIVE DEGREES.

SUDDENLY IT LEVELS UP AND THE DOCTOR AND STIEN ARE THROWN AGAINST THE CONSOLE)

54. INT. SPACE SHIP. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES)

55. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR OPERATES THE SCANNER-SCREEN. ON IT WE SEE THE RECEPTION AREA)

STIEN: We're on the Dalek ship.

THE DOCTOR: That shouldn't have happened. The controls were set to by-pass the Time Corridor.

(THE DOCTOR OPERATES THE DOOR OPENING MECHANISM)

STIEN: Where are you going?

(THE DOCTOR CROSSES TO THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: I must find Turlough. You wait here.

(THE DOCTOR EXITS)

56. INT. SPACE SHIP. RECEPTION AREA.

(THE DOCTOR EXITS
FROM THE TARDIS)

THE DOCTOR: Turlough.

(CAUTIOUSLY HE
MAKES HIS WAY
TO THE DOOR
LEADING TO THE
CORRIDOR)

Turlough. (cont...)

(AS THE DOCTOR
ARRIVES AT THE
DOOR, A DALEK
TROOPER ENTERS,
LASER RIFLE AT
THE READY.

THE DOCTOR
GRABS THE GUN
AND FLINGS THE
TROOPER ACROSS
THE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR THEN
TURNS BACK TO
THE TARDIS.

STANDING NEXT
TO THE RACK
CONTAINING
THE MACHINE
PISTOLS IS
STIEN.

HE HOLDS ONE
OF THE GUNS IN
HIS HAND)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) Quickly! Into the Tardis.

(STIEN LEVELS THE GUN AT THE DOCTOR)

STIEN: No, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR HALTS)

THE DOCTOR: This is madness! The Daleks won't thank you for capturing me. They'll kill you.

STIEN: (QUIETLY) I didn't quite tell you the truth. I work for the Daleks. I'm one of their troopers.

(BEHIND THE DOCTOR DALEKS POUR INTO THE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR IS IN DESPAIR AS THE DALEKS ADVANCE TOWARDS HIM)

FADE OUT